

Ain't it hard

**Well, it's hard, ain't it's hard, ain't it's hard over you
to love one, who never did love you.**

**Well, it's hard, ain't it's hard, ain't it's hard, great good
to love one, who never will be true.**

**Well, there is a house in this old town, that's where my love lays around.
She sits there upon anothers knee and - hee, hee, hee, ...**

Ref.:

**And the first time I've seen my true love, she was standig by my door.
And the last time I've seen her false sort of smile, sitting on that barroom
floor.**

Ref.:

**Well now who's gonna catch her pretty lips, who's gonna catch her little
feet,
and who's gonna use - well, you know what, when I'm down in the promised
land**

Ref:

**Well, don't go drinking and gambling,
don't go there your sorrows for to drawn.
Well, this hard lecre place is a throurough discrase,
it's the meanest damned place in this town.**